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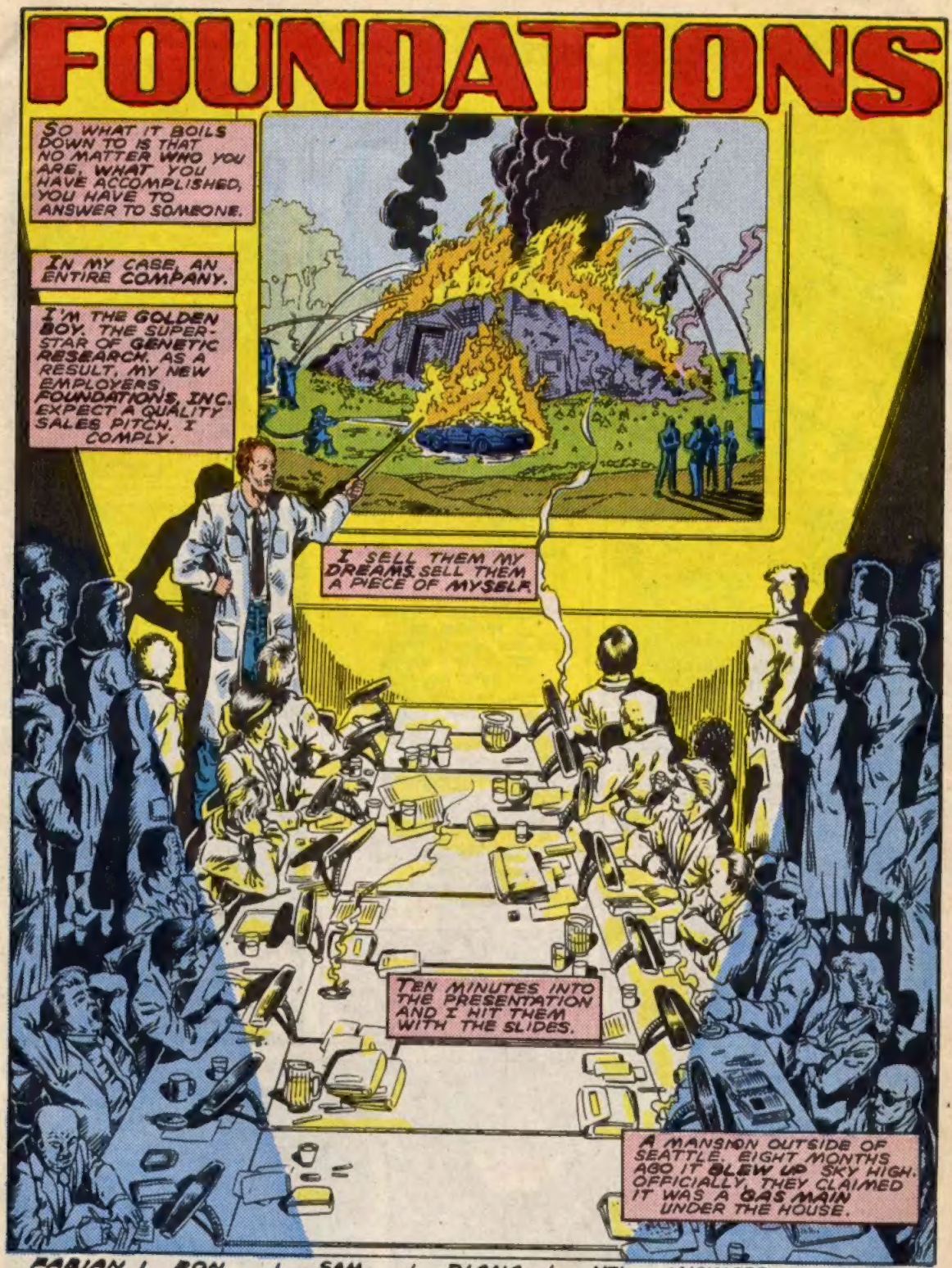
BREAKIN' OUT!

FOUNDATIONS


SO WHAT IT BOILS DOWN TO IS THAT NO MATTER WHO YOU ARE, WHAT YOU HAVE ACCOMPLISHED, YOU HAVE TO ANSWER TO SOMEONE.
IN MY CASE, AN ENTIRE COMPANY.
I'M THE GOLDEN BOY. THE SUPER-STAR OF GENETIC RESEARCH. AS A RESULT, MY NEW EMPLOYERS, FOUNDATIONS, INC. EXPECT A QUALITY SALES PITCH. I COMPLY.
I SELL THEM MY DREAMS. SELL THEM A PIECE OF MYSELF.
TEN MINUTES INTO THE PRESENTATION AND I HIT THEM WITH THE SLIDES.
A MANSION OUTSIDE OF SEATTLE. EIGHT MONTHS AGO IT BLEW UP SKY HIGH. OFFICIALLY, THEY CLAIMED IT WAS A GAS MAIN UNDER THE HOUSE.

FABIAN NICIEZA / WRITER | RON LIM / PENCILER | SAM DE LA ROSA / INKER | DIANA ALBERS / LETTERER | NEL YOMTOV / COLORIST | HOWARD MACKIE / EDITOR | TOM DEFALCO / EDITOR IN CHIEF

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scanned by Toker The Kid

CLICK

THE RUSSIAN CONSULATE IN SAN FRANCISCO. TWO MONTHS AGO, A BREAK-IN LEFT THE GROUNDS BADLY DAMAGED.

NO EVIDENCE OF EXPLOSIVE MATERIALS WAS FOUND, YET QUITE A MESS WAS LEFT.

GET TO THE POINT, LICCIARDO!

RICHARD MINDELL, VICE-PRESIDENT OF DEVELOPMENTAL PROJECTS, MY BOSS. A TOAD.

CLICK

A PIER IN MENDOCINO. OBLITERATED. STANDARD ISSUE KGB SHELLS ALL OVER. AGAIN, NO SIGNS OF COMBUSTION. THE WOOD PILINGS--EVEN THE METAL SUPPORTING BOLTS -- WERE LITERALLY TORN APART.

HERE COMES THE POINT, RICHIE.

CLICK

A COMPUTER FILE I... OBTAINED ...BEFORE LEAVING THE AGENCY.

PROUDHAWK, EMMETT
ITINERARY

JULY 24 ANTLERS HOTEL
RICHFIELD, VERMONT

JULY 25 MARRIOT HOTEL
WHITE PLAINS, NY

JULY 26 STATLER HOTEL
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

JULY 27 SEA BREEZE HOTEL
SANTA MONICA, CALIFORNIA

PROUDHAWK'S LITTLE TRIPS BEFORE HE QUIT THE AGENCY. ALL THESE STOPS LED TO ...

CLICK

San Francisco Medical Examiner
Coroner's Register

Case Number 302
Finger Prints: Indexed 2234
FBI #0224457
Photos Taken: G. Harrigan
SFPD Officer: A. Madiera
Case #: 86133

Name: Emmett Proudhawk
Address: Eagle Canyon Reservation, AZ
Place of Death: 1201 Broad St.
Time of Death: 11:53 p.m.
Time Reported: 12:02 a.m.
By Whom: C. Shaw
Police: R. Maderia
Cause of Death: Cerebral hemorrhage
Relatives Notified: 9:12 a.m.
Next of Kin: Emily (grandmother); Eugene (brother)
Initials: RM

NOTE THE CAUSE OF DEATH. A BLOODY BRAIN AND NO MENTION OF HIS BROKEN BONES, THE CHARRED FLESH. I KNOW BECAUSE THE CORONER IS AN OLD FRIEND.

CLICK

PROUDHAWK DIED HERE. SANCTUARY A HOME FOR RUNAWAY CHILDREN.

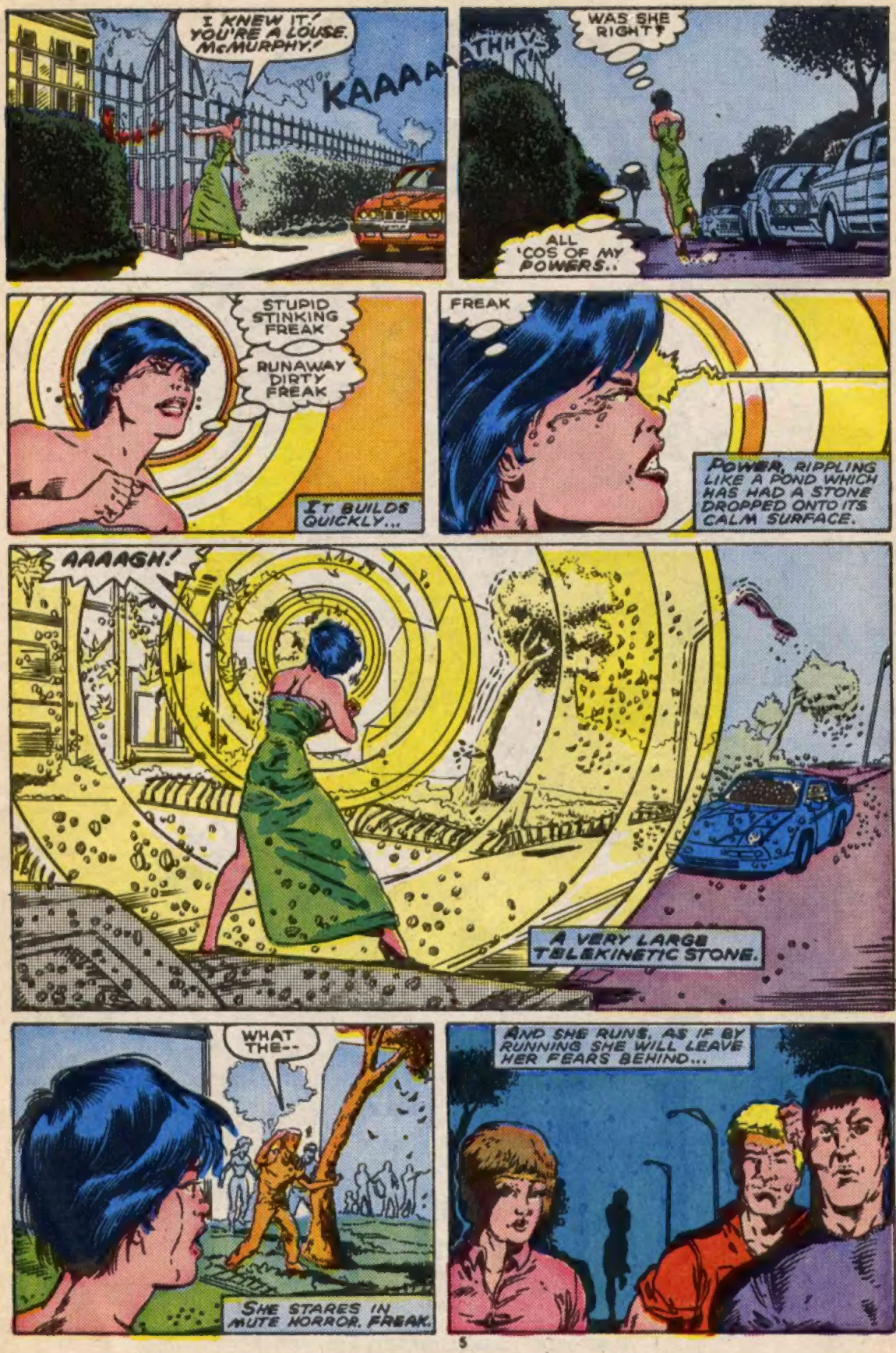
HOME FOR A SPECIFIC GROUP OF CHILDREN PROUDHAWK DIED PROTECTING. THE REASON FOR THE CROSS COUNTRY TRIP WAS TO RECRUIT--

DOCTOR LICCIARDO--PLEASE! THE POINT.

I'VE GOTTEN TO THE POINT, RICHARD.

THE CHILDREN CAUSED ALL THAT DAMAGE.
ONLY THREE WEEKS ON THE JOB AND ALREADY I LIVE FOR SEEING HIS FOREHEAD TURN THAT SHADE OF PINK.
THIS IS NOT A GOOD TIME FOR JOKES, EMILIO.
YOU'RE RIGHT.
ARE YOU SAYING THAT HUMAN BEINGS--CHILDREN --WERE ABLE TO WREAK THAT KIND OF DESTRUCTIVE FORCE WITHOUT WEAPONS?
SURE, LOUISE, THEY PROBABLY WORE TIGHTS AND CAPES TOO. IT'S ALL IN THE MINUTES HERE...
DON'T LAUGH, HARV, DIDN'T YOU SEE THE REPORTS ABOUT THAT STARBRAND CHARACTER --LEFT THE LUNAR MODULE ON THE WHITE HOUSE LAWN?
ENOUGH! DOCTOR NICHOLS UNDERSTANDS MY INTENTIONS.
GRANTED, I'VE TAKEN A SLIGHTLY ROUNDABOUT APPROACH FOR THIS PRESENTATION, BUT IT WAS WITH A PURPOSE.
THE WORLD HAS CHANGED. THERE ARE PEOPLE OUT THERE WITH TREMENDOUS POWERS... PEOPLE WHO NEED GUIDANCE... OUR GUIDANCE.
AND WHAT DOES FOUNDATION? GET OUT OF IT?
QUITE POSSIBLY... ANYTHING WE WANT...

THE NOB HILL SECTION OF SAN FRANCISCO. NICE NEIGHBORHOOD, NICE HOUSES, NICE PEOPLE.
MOSTLY...
KATHY, WAIT!
I'M--
SLAM
--SORRY...
KATHY! SHE DIDN'T MEAN IT!
HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT, DOUG? JUST BECAUSE SHE'S YOUR MOTHER--
SHE HAD A FEW DRINKS... YOU KNOW...
THAT'S A POOR EXCUSE FOR WHAT SHE SAID!
I KNOW, YOU'RE RIGHT.
JUST BECAUSE I LIVE AT SANCTUARY DOESN'T MEAN I CAN BE TREATED LIKE SOME KIND OF LOWLIFE.
I KNOW, YOU'RE RIGHT.
DOES THAT MEAN I CAN WALK BACK IN WITH YOU?
UMMM...

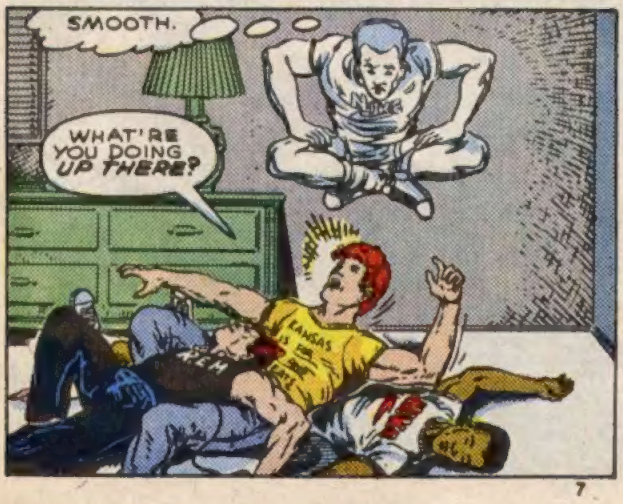

I KNEW IT! YOU'RE A LOUSE, McMURPHY!
KAAAA
WAS SHE RIGHT?
ALL 'COS OF MY POWERS..
STUPID STINKING FREAK
RUNAWAY DIRTY FREAK
IT BUILDS QUICKLY...
FREAK
POWER, RIPPLING LIKE A POND WHICH HAS HAD A STONE DROPPED ONTO ITS CALM SURFACE.
AAAAGH!
A VERY LARGE TELEKINETIC STONE.
WHAT THE--
SHE STARES IN MUTE HORROR. FREAK.
AND SHE RUNS, AS IF BY RUNNING SHE WILL LEAVE HER FEARS BEHIND...

...WHEN SHE IS ACTUALLY RUNNING TOWARD THEM.
SANCTUARY. HOME FOR RUNAWAYS. HOME FOR KATHY LING.
HOME FOR DESPAIR HOME FOR SALVATION.
LING? WHAT--
ROUGH DATE TONIGHT?
THOMAS!
KATHY IS OBLIVIOUS TO THOMAS BOYD AND STASI INYUSHIN'S BABBLE BUT SHE NUMBLY ACCEPTS THEIR HELP UP THE STAIRS TO HER ROOM.
I'D BETTER GET THE OTHERS...
TOM, SHE DOESN'T...
STAS...
SHE CAN DO NOTHING FOR HER FRIEND'S EMOTIONAL PAIN, BUT THE FATIGUE, THE CUTS AND BRUISES--QUICKLY DISAPPEAR.
KATHY--
WAYNE, TY, MAYBE YOU SHOULD LEAVE US ALONE FOR A MINUTE...
R.E.M.
HE HURT ME SOOO MUCH...
AS KATHY'S TEARS FALL IN VIOLENT BURSTS, STASI ENVELOPS HER IN A HEALING COCOON.

KATH, TELL US WHAT HAPPENED--YOU LOOK LIKE YOU GOT NUKED!
R.E.M.
KANSAS
MIKE
OH, STICK IT, TUCKER! YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!
KANSAS

CALL ME MR. UNDERSTANDING.
A TELEPATHIC PROBE LANCES FROM WAYNE TUCKER'S MIND--
NOW LET'S SEE WHAT THE PRINCESS DID AT THE BALL...
DON'T YOU DARE, WAYNE!
KANSAS IS FOR LOVERS
NEW LOW, TUCKER, AND I SHOULD KNOW, RIGHT?

BOYD'S LEECHING TOUCH DRAINS WAYNE'S ENERGY, CAUSING...
UGH
UGH
UGH
MIKE
ACTING INSTINCTIVELY, TYRONE JESSUP RELEASES HIS ASTRAL FORM FROM HIS BODY AS THE BODIES COLLIDE.


SMOOTH.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING UP THERE?
MIKE
R.E.M.
KANSAS IS FOR LOVERS

KATH, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
LIKE MY BRAIN WAS WASHED WITH A DIRTY SPONGE.

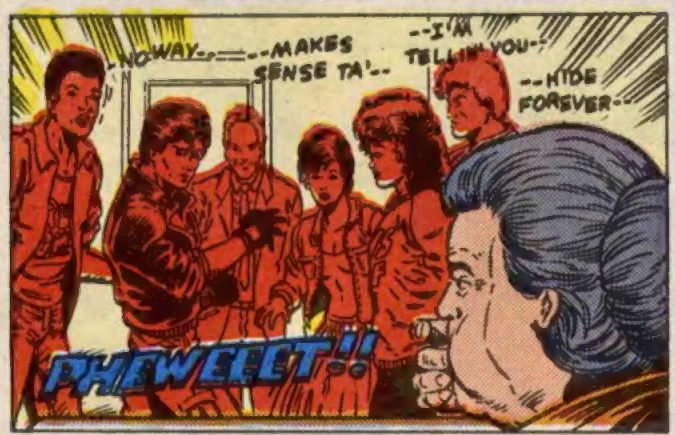
GET OFFA ME... BOYD!
BRIGHT MOVE, JESSUP. BUTT HURTS LIKE...
KATH, I'M SORRY.
I'M AN IDIOT, OKAY? BUT--
HE ONLY DID IT BECAUSE HE CARES, KATH. WE ALL DO--'CEPT MAYBE BOYD...
LISTEN...
...WHAT HAPPENED WAS... PERSONAL... JUST A LOUSY NIGHT. DON'T HAVE A BABY 'COS OF IT...
SURE?
I'LL BE OUT LIKE A LIGHT IN A MINUTE.
"TOMORROW, IT'LL BE FORGOTTEN."
--SHE LOOKED LIKE A REAL MESS, THOUGH...
THINK HER DATE HAD QUICK HANDS?
BLEGHBUR
--YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. SHE PROBABLY WOULDN'T MIND--
YOU TWO ARE SICK!
BOYS...
THERE'S SOMEONE HERE I THINK YOU SHOULD MEET.
THIS IS DOCTOR EMILIO LICCIARDO...
THE PLEASURE, I ASSURE YOU, IS ALL MINE.

I AM THE HEAD OF RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT FOR FOUNDATIONS, INCORPORATED, A GENETIC LABORATORY OUTSIDE OF DENVER. KNOWING THAT ABOUT ME...
...HERE'S WHAT I KNOW ABOUT YOU. EACH OF YOU HAS BEEN CURSED WITH A GENETIC ABNORMALITY WHICH RESULTED IN-- ABILITIES --YOU'D RATHER NOT HAVE.
WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I OFFERED YOU THE MEANS TO BE CURED OF THESE ABILITIES?

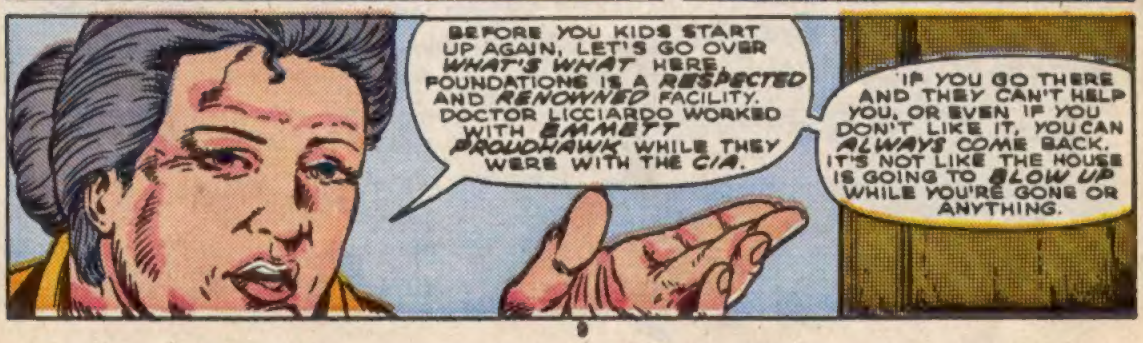
YEAH! WHADDA WE DO?

WE DON'T DO NOTHIN' YET,! WE AIN'T GOING TO NO LAB TO BE PICKED AT LIKE MONKEYS.!

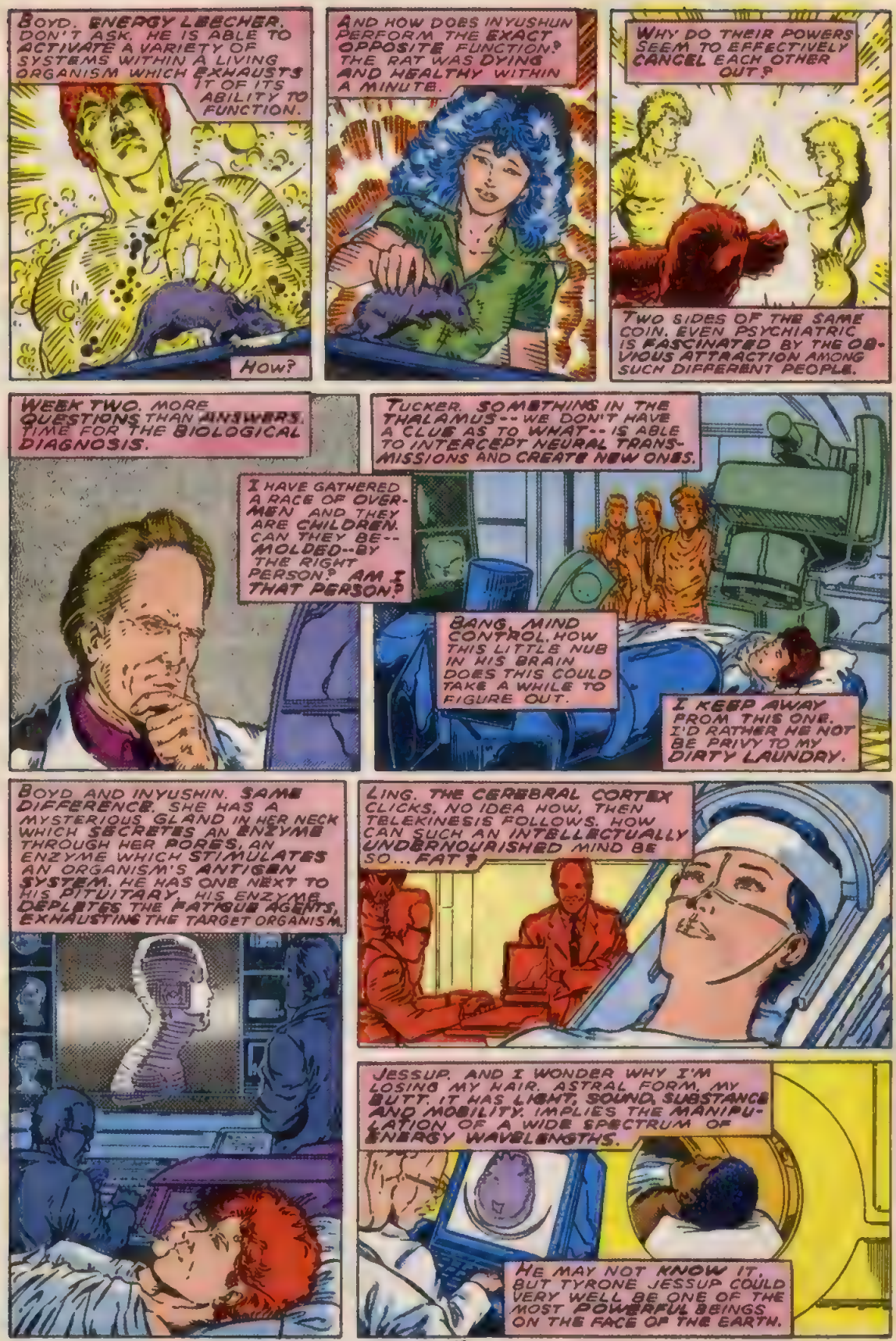
WHY NOT? YOU GOT THE BRAINS OF A BABOON,!
HOW CAN WE TRUST--
MAYBE HE'S--


NO WAY--
--MAKES SENSE TA'--
--I'M TELLIN' YOU--
--HIDE FOREVER--
PHEWEEEE!!

DOCTOR LICCIARDO, IF YOU WOULD EXCUSE US FOR JUST A MOMENT WHILE WE DISCUSS THIS LIKE CIVILIZED SAVAGES.
OF COURSE, MISS SHAW.
SHE WANTS TO BE RID OF THEM. I CAN SEE IT IN HER EYES. SHES AFRAID OF THEM.

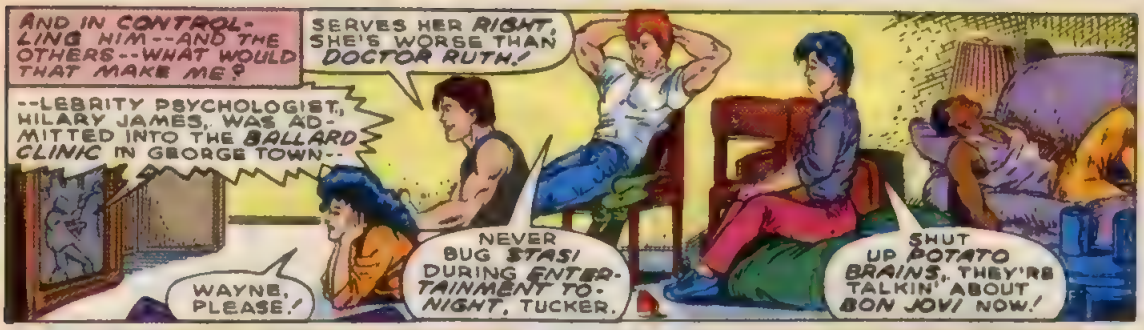

BEFORE YOU KIDS START UP AGAIN, LET'S GO OVER WHAT'S WHAT HERE. FOUNDATIONS IS A RESPECTED AND RENOWNED FACILITY. DOCTOR LICCIARDO WORKED WITH EMMETT BROUGHAWK WHILE THEY WERE WITH THE CIA.
IF YOU GO THERE AND THEY CAN'T HELP YOU, OR EVEN IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT, YOU CAN ALWAYS COME BACK. IT'S NOT LIKE THE HOUSE IS GOING TO BLOW UP WHILE YOU'RE GONE OR ANYTHING.

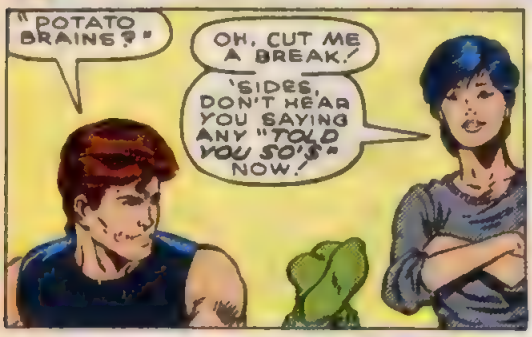
COLBY'S RIGHT. IT'S A GOOD CHANCE TO AT LEAST LEARN MORE ABOUT OUR POWERS.
SURE. WHAT CAN A BUNCH OF SCIENTISTS DO TO STOP US IF WE WANT TO LEAVE, ANYWAY?
PLEASE, WAYNE. LET'S DO IT.
EVERYONE'S MAKING SENSE, WAYNE. I'D LOVE TO LEARN MORE ABOUT MY ASTRAL FORM.
OKAY, OKAY-- LET ME SEE SOMETHING FIRST...
IT WOULD GIVE THEM A CHANCE TO LEAD NORMAL LIVES AND US AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE TREMENDOUS STRIDES IN GENETIC RESEARCH...
ALL RIGHT, MAYBE HE'S STRAIGHT. I'LL GO. 'SIDES, SOMEONE'S GOTTA SAY "I TOLD YOU SO" LATER.
WELL, DOCTOR LICCIARDO, YOU HAVE THREE WEEKS UNTIL SCHOOL STARTS. THEY'RE ALL YOURS.
NICE AND EASY. BEAUTIFUL.
EIGHT HOURS LATER, A COMPANY VAN IS TAKING US THROUGH THE ROCKIES. THE KIDS WON'T SHUT UP.
THEY ASK ABOUT EVERYTHING FROM PROUDHAWK TO THE BARBED WIRE AROUND THE FACILITY.
I HAVE ANSWERS FOR ALL OF THEIR QUESTIONS. AND THEY BELIEVE IN ME BECAUSE THEY WANT TO.

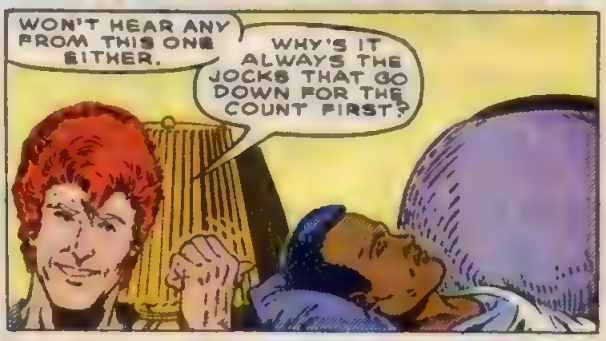

BOYD. ENERGY LEECHER. DON'T ASK. HE IS ABLE TO ACTIVATE A VARIETY OF SYSTEMS WITHIN A LIVING ORGANISM WHICH EXHAUSTS IT OF ITS ABILITY TO FUNCTION.
HOW?
AND HOW DOES INYUSHUN PERFORM THE EXACT OPPOSITE FUNCTION? THE RAT WAS DYING AND HEALTHY WITHIN A MINUTE.
WHY DO THEIR POWERS SEEM TO EFFECTIVELY CANCEL EACH OTHER OUT?
TWO SIDES OF THE SAME COIN. EVEN PSYCHIATRIC IS FASCINATED BY THE OBVIOUS ATTRACTION AMONG SUCH DIFFERENT PEOPLE.
WEEK TWO. MORE QUESTIONS THAN ANSWERS. TIME FOR THE BIOLOGICAL DIAGNOSIS.
I HAVE GATHERED A RACE OF OVERMEN AND THEY ARE CHILDREN. CAN THEY BE-- MOLDED--BY THE RIGHT PERSON? AM I THAT PERSON?
TUCKER. SOMETHING IN THE THALAMUS-- WE DON'T HAVE A CLUE AS TO WHAT-- IS ABLE TO INTERCEPT NEURAL TRANSMISSIONS AND CREATE NEW ONES.
BANG. MIND CONTROL. HOW THIS LITTLE NUB IN HIS BRAIN DOES THIS COULD TAKE A WHILE TO FIGURE OUT.
I KEEP AWAY FROM THIS ONE. I'D RATHER HE NOT BE PRIVY TO MY DIRTY LAUNDRY.
BOYD AND INYUSHIN. SAME DIFFERENCE. SHE HAS A MYSTERIOUS GLAND IN HER NECK WHICH SECRETES AN ENZYME THROUGH HER PORES, AN ENZYME WHICH STIMULATES AN ORGANISM'S ANTIGEN SYSTEM. HE HAS ONE NEXT TO HIS PITUITARY. HIS ENZYME DEPLETES THE FATIGUE AGENTS, EXHAUSTING THE TARGET ORGANISM.
LING. THE CEREBRAL CORTEX CLICKS. NO IDEA HOW. THEN TELEKINESIS FOLLOWS. HOW CAN SUCH AN INTELLECTUALLY UNDERNOURISHED MIND BE SO... FAT?
JESSUP. AND I WONDER WHY I'M LOSING MY HAIR. ASTRAL FORM. MY BUTT. IT HAS LIGHT, SOUND, SUBSTANCE AND MOBILITY. IMPLIES THE MANIPULATION OF A WIDE SPECTRUM OF ENERGY WAVELENGTHS.
HE MAY NOT KNOW IT, BUT TYRONE JESSUP COULD VERY WELL BE ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL BEINGS ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

FORGET IT, HE'S GOT A POINT. I HAVE TO SHOW SOME PROGRESS SOON...
"SURGICAL?"
BETTER--
--TELL--
--THE OTHERS--
WE GOT TROUBLE!!
WHAT THE--!
EEEP!
zz zzzat izzz
I OVERHEARD DOCTOR LICCIARDO TALKING WITH SOME SUIT AND TIE GUY--
I KNEW IT. I KNEW IT. I KNEW IT.
WHAT WERE YOU SPYING ON HIM FOR. IF YOU'VE RUINED THIS FOR US, I'LL--
CHILL OUT. ALL I KNOW IS THAT THEY WERE ARGUING ABOUT HOW SLOW THINGS ARE GOING, AND LICCIARDO MENTIONED THAT THE NEXT STEP IN OUR STUDY WAS SURGICAL!
THEY WOULDN'T OPERATE ON US, WOULD THEY?
I KNEW IT. I K
SHUT UP, TUCKER.
MAYBE JESSUP MISUNDERSTOOD WHAT THEY SAID AND MAYBE LICCIARDO'S A SCUZZBUCKET. LET'S PLAY IT SLOW FOR A CHANGE AND FEEL THEM OUT.
YEAH, I'LL FEEL THEM OUT.

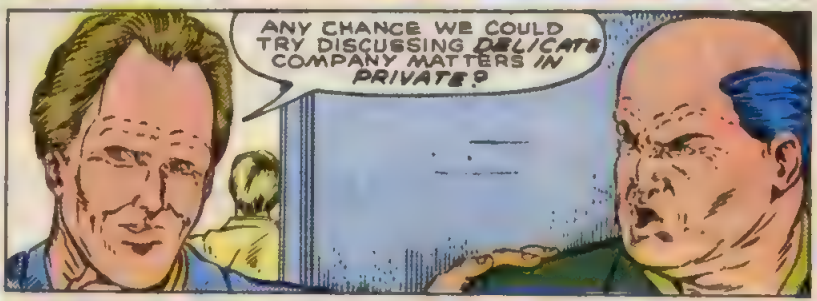
THE FIVE CENT TOUR TAKES AN HOUR. A DINNER AT THE COMMISSARY, WHICH THEY COMPARE TO SCHOOL CAFETERIA LUNCHES, THEN TO THEIR DORMITORIES.
EARLY TO BED, EARLY TO RISE. IT MAKES FOUNDATIONS HEALTHY, WEALTHY AND WISE.
MORNING. FIRST DAY, WEEK ONE--PREPARATORY RESEARCH. TUCKER. HE'S A TELEPATH--AND MORE.
HE CAN CONTROL PEOPLE'S MINDS. IMPOSE HIS WILL ON THEM. A "PUSH" IS THE PHRASE HE'S COINED.
I LEARN TWO THINGS. ONE: HE'S DANGEROUS. TWO: MARIA RICKOVER'S A GREAT DANCER.
JESSUP. ASTRAL PROJECTOR. PSYCHIATRIC LOVES HIM, GOOD KID. THE LAB BOYS FEEL LIKE FIRST GRADERS AT THE CONTROLS OF A CONCORDE.
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE YET, JESSUP...
...BUT WE'RE DARN WELL GOING TO FIND OUT.
LING. TELEKINETIC. SIMPLE, RIGHT? MIND OVER MATTER. BUT HOW, AND TO WHAT EXTENT?
CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK
OF THEM ALL, SHE IS THE LEAST LIKELY TO USE HER POWERS...
...UNFORTUNATELY, HER ABILITIES ARE PROBABLY THE EASIEST TO MONITOR AND CONTROL.
SHE IS THE MOST APT TO LEARN--IF ONLY SHE WANTED TO BE TAUGHT.

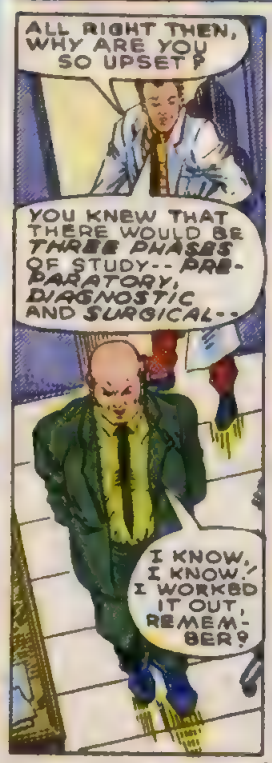

AND IN CONTROLLING HIM--AND THE OTHERS--WHAT WOULD THAT MAKE ME?
SERVES HER RIGHT, SHE'S WORSE THAN DOCTOR RUTH!
--LEBRITY PSYCHOLOGIST, HILARY JAMES, WAS ADMITTED INTO THE BALLARD CLINIC IN GEORGE TOWN--
WAYNE, PLEASE!
NEVER BUG STASI DURING ENTERTAINMENT TONIGHT, TUCKER.
SHUT UP POTATO BRAINS, THEY'RE TALKIN' ABOUT BON JOVI NOW!


"POTATO BRAINS?"
OH, CUT ME A BREAK!
'SIDES, DON'T HEAR YOU SAYING ANY "TOLD YOU SO'S" NOW!


WON'T HEAR ANY FROM THIS ONE EITHER.
WHY'S IT ALWAYS THE JOCKS THAT GO DOWN FOR THE COUNT FIRST?

"EASY ON THE SPORTO, TOMMY. HOW OFTEN DO WE GET TO RELAX WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD, ANYWAY?"
IT'S BEEN ALMOST TWO WEEKS, EMILIO? WHAT DO I HAVE TO SHOW FOR IT BESIDES A BUDGET OVERRUN AND A PEPTIC ULCER?
THE FINGER, RICHARD--!


ANY CHANCE WE COULD TRY DISCUSSING DELICATE COMPANY MATTERS IN PRIVATE?


ALL RIGHT THEN, WHY ARE YOU SO UPSET?
YOU KNEW THAT THERE WOULD BE THREE PHASES OF STUDY--PREPARATORY, DIAGNOSTIC AND SURGICAL--
I KNOW, I KNOW! I WORKED IT OUT, REMEMBER?

I WANT TO SEE RESULTS. WE'RE ALL PLEASERS, EMILIO, THE LAB BOYS PLEASE YOU, YOU PLEASE ME, I PLEASE THE BOARD!
PLEASE ME, LICCIARDO.

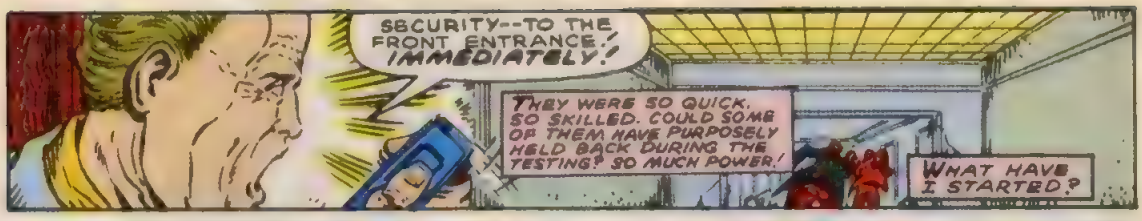
GIVE ME A BAT AND I'LL PLEASE YOU, YOU BLOATED PIECE OF...

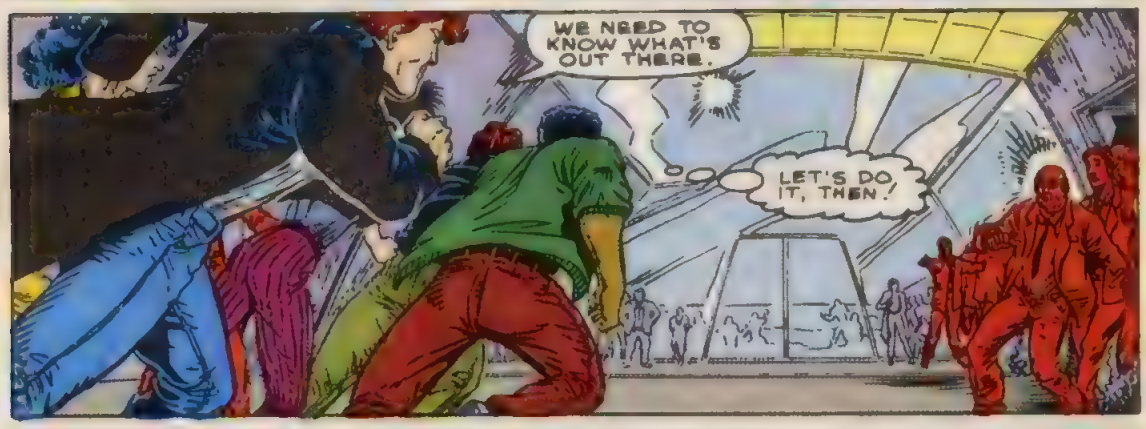
MORNING...
YOU GUYS MIND IF I TAKE A BREAK HERE? THE POWDER ROOM'S CALLING.
OF COURSE.
ALL RIGHT, MERKEL, IT'S GOTTA BE THIS WAY.
TAGGED!
RUN THE FILE, MERKEL. EVERYTHING YOU GOT IN THERE ON THE KIDS FROM SAN FRANCISCO.
LET'S SEE A PRINT-OUT ON STUDY, CURRENT FINDINGS, AND FUTURE PLANS.
CHIK CHIK CHIK
CHIK CHIK CHIK
JESSUP WAS RIGHT!! I KNEW IT! LOUSY--
THE COUCH SESSIONS ARE OVER!
TYRONE--
--KATHY--
--STASI--
--BOYD--

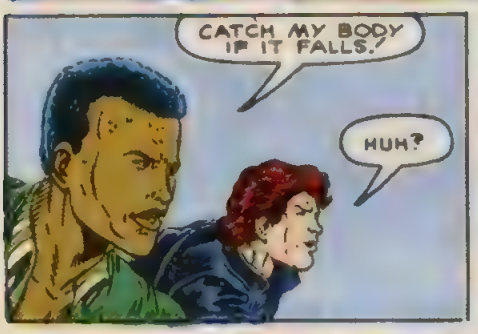
--OUT!!
TUCKER?
WAYNE, WHAT'S--
ALWAYS GIVING ME A HEADACHE--
UH OH...
LET'S GET OUT OF THE HALLWAY, FAST!
EVERY-ONE OUT AND YOU DIDN'T SEE US!
WE'RE GOING IN THERE!
HERE'S ALL THE INFO THEY GOT ON US, GUYS. TY WAS RIGHT. THEY'RE USING US, TRYING TO TAKE OUR POWERS, COPY THEM OR SOMETHING.
LET ME SEE THAT!
WONDERFUL. NOW WHAT?
WE FIND THE EXIT.
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT--
--I DON'T BELIEVE IT!!
KATH, WAIT, DON'T--
WOME
SHUT UP! SHUT UP! I WANT SOME STRAIGHT ANSWERS!
WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU DOING WITH US!!
KATHY..
WAIT, YOU IDIOT!
DON'T WALK IN HERE.

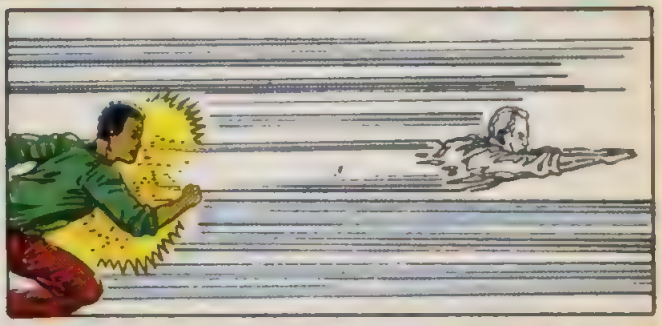
STUBBORN, STUPID--!
UUGGHNN.!
TUCKER!!
A SHAME IT'S COME DOWN TO THIS, CHILDREN.
AIN'T IT, THOUGH.
GUNS?
OH NO. OH NO.
UGGHH
WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE, KIDS?
"YOUR WAY--
"--OR MINE?"
DON'T TOUCH HIM. TUCKER WILL SLEEP FOR A WHILE.
BUT IF HE'S HURT?--
HE'S NOT HURT.
"I NEED YOU ALL, QUITE ALIVE."

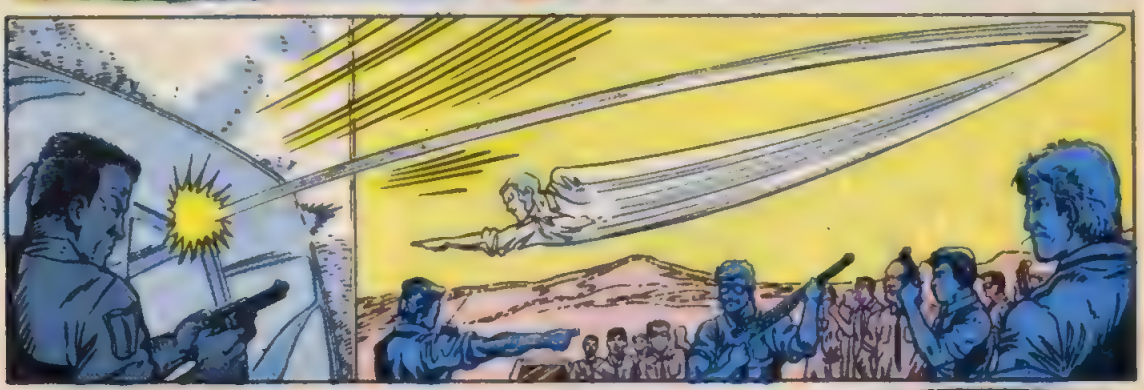
NOOOOOO!!!
WAYNE?
UUHHHN. HURTS.
ENOUGH IS ENOUGH...
...WE'RE OUT OF HERE!!
TUCKER?
YEAH, YEAH...
STAND STILL AND WATCH!!
TROUBLE IN FRONT!
GET OUT OF OUR WAY!!
SHEEEZZ

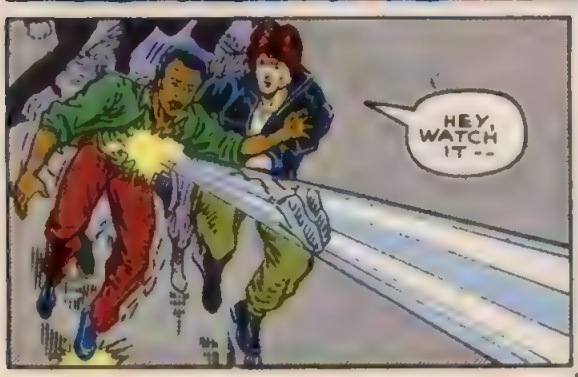

SECURITY--TO THE FRONT ENTRANCE! IMMEDIATELY!
THEY WERE SO QUICK. SO SKILLED. COULD SOME OF THEM HAVE PURPOSELY HELD BACK DURING THE TESTING? SO MUCH POWER.
WHAT HAVE I STARTED?


WE NEED TO KNOW WHAT'S OUT THERE.
LET'S DO IT, THEN!

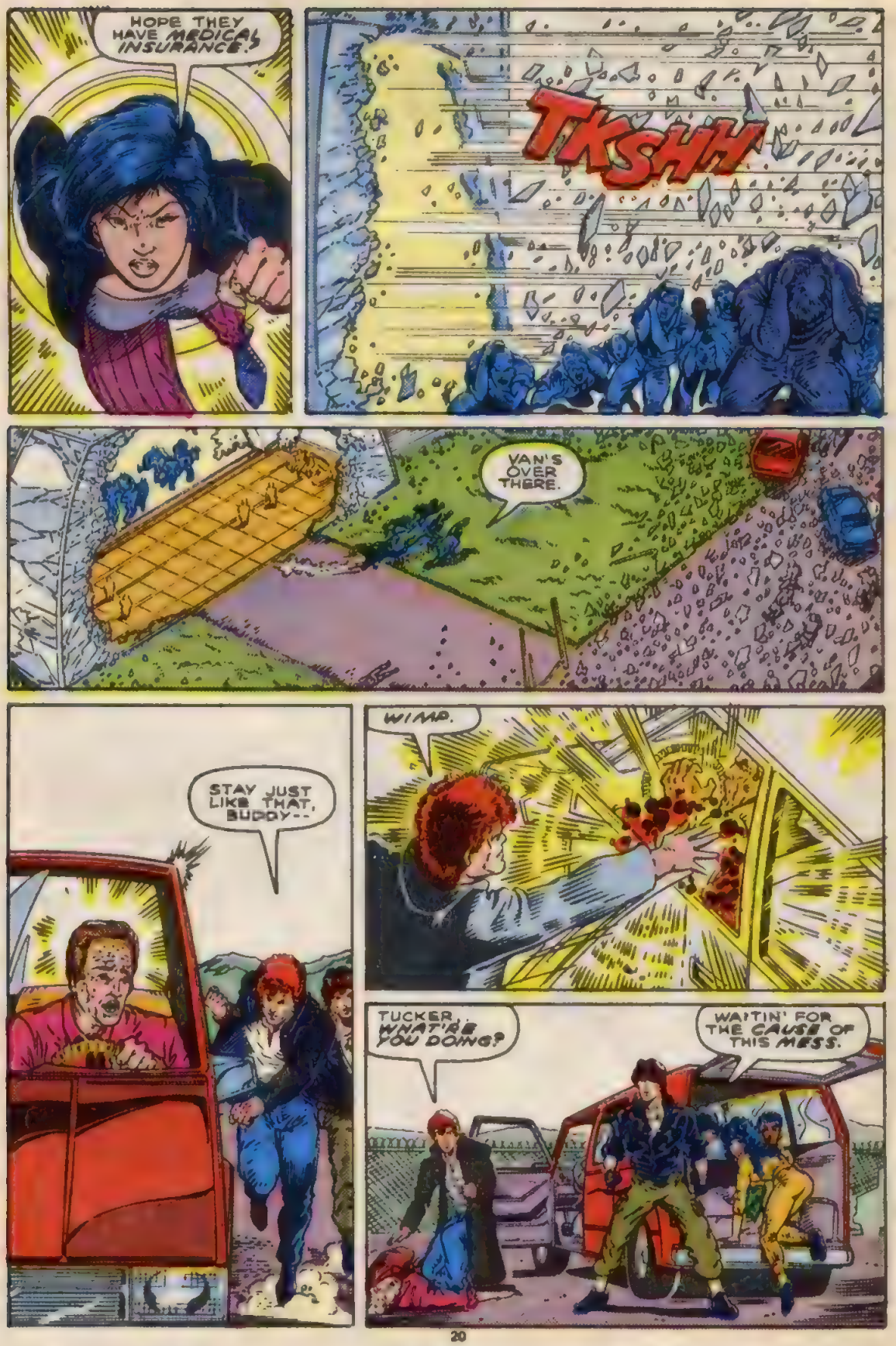

CATCH MY BODY IF IT FALLS!
HUH?






HEY, WATCH IT--

ABOUT TWENTY MEN, RIGHT IN FRONT LIKE BOWLING PINS-- GUY IN A VAN ABOUT THIRTY YARDS TO THE LEFT--TRUST ME.


HOPE THEY HAVE MEDICAL INSURANCE.
TKSHH
VAN'S OVER THERE.
STAY JUST LIKE THAT, BUDDY--
WIMP.
TUCKER, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
WAITIN' FOR THE CAUSE OF THIS MESS.

LICCIARDO--YOU PIG!
CHILDREN, PLEASE--YOU'RE GETTING YOURSELVES INTO A VERY DELICATE SITUATION.
YOU CAN'T USE YOUR POWERS LIKE THIS AND NOT EXPECT SOME SERIOUS REPERCUSSIONS. LOOK AT ALL OF THIS DAMAGE.
WAYNE! C'MON.
LET US HELP YOU.
EMILIO, BABY--NEXT TIME YOU THINK ABOUT USING US OR OUR POWERS...
THINK AGAIN!!
THEIR POW--
THEIR POWERS. USE THEIR POWERS. THEIR POWERS...
USE THEIR POWERS. THEIR POWERS.
DOCTOR LICCIARDO?
RRREEEETCH
USE THEIR POWERS. THEIR POWERS.
DON'T WATCH THEM GET AWAY, YOU IDIOTS--SHOOT!!
SHOOT?
UHM--UH--JUST FOLLOW THEM--GET THEM BACK HERE!
YES, SIR!

WE HAVE COMPANY.!
KATH?
TOO POOPED TO PUMP.!
TUCKER?
NOT UNTIL I'VE HAD A DOZEN TYLENOL.
OKAY. OKAY.
GO GET 'EM CASPER.!
AAAAAGGHHH!!
FELT WEIRD. MUST BE TIRED.
YOU COULDA' KILLED THEM.!
THEY COULD'VE KILLED US.
NOT BAD. NOT BAD AT ALL.
YEAH, LIKE A GOOD NUCLEAR EXPLOSION.
AH, SISSY.
ASPIRING ARE GONNA HAVE TO WAIT, TUCKER.
WE HAVE TO DITCH THIS VAN AND OUR RIDE OUT OF HERE IS COMING UP....
"...EVEN THOUGH I DOUBT WE HAVE MUCH TO WORRY ABOUT FROM FOUNDATIONS."
THEIR POWERS USE THEIR POWERS. THEIR POWERS...

NEXT ISSUE:) TROUBLEMAKER, IMPRINT, SERGE VLADIMIROFF, THE SIBERIAN PROJECT, RODSTVOW AND COLBY SHAW BLOWS HER TOP.!!

Sports: Steelers QB Quest
tsburgh Post-Gazette
Final Edition
25 CENTS
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1987
A REAL LIFE SUPERHERO?
President Stunned By Super-gift
KEN CONNELL GOES PUBLIC
THE STAR BRAND #11
BY JOHN BYRNE & TOM PALMER
BI-MONTHLY FROM MARVEL
™ & © 1987 MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC.

universe news

Pro File on: FABIAN NICIEZA

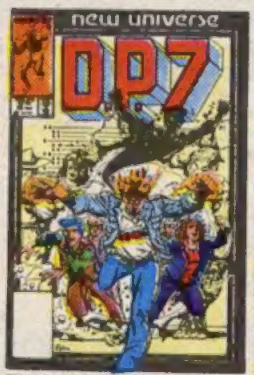
Writer on: *PSI-FORCE*
Marvel freelance credits (past): *PSI-FORCE; CODENAME: SPITFIRE; MARVEL AGE*
Marvel freelance credits (present): *Regular writer on PSI-FORCE; upcoming stories in DAREDEVIL and SOLO AVENGERS*
My hobbies are: *Softball, Skirmish and underwater bowling*
The single work of which I am most proud is: *PSI-FORCE #25 (and I haven't written it yet!)*
My pet peeves are: *Humidity, Lou Bank, in-jokes and life.*
My place of birth is: *Buenos Aires, Argentina (I need some excuse for my name!)*
My greatest accomplishment outside the comics field is: *5' 7" with blonde hair and blue eyes (hi, Tracey!)*
My oddest habit is: *Watching my hair fall out, bleeding at shortstop, and getting shot in the mouth.*
If they were making a movie of my life, I'd like to see my part played by: *Bill Cullen or Bobby Sherman*
The reason I got into comics was: *I was dropped as an infant (twice).*
People who knew me in High School thought I was: *An American with a funny name.*
My favorite performers are: *R.E.M., Talking Heads and Loyd Lindsey-Young.*
The last good book I read was: *KNIGHTLIFE by Peter David (the check is on its way, right, Peter?)*
The last good movie I saw was: *A double feature rental party: C.H.U.D. and REFORM SCHOOL GIRLS.*
The biggest influences on my work include: *David Mamet, Vincent Van Gogh, James Cameron and Lou Bank.*
My greatest unfulfilled ambition in the comics field is: *Writing my WASP-RED RONIN love story! Seriously, it's called THE BENGAL SAGA and it starts in my upcoming DAREDEVIL story (future plug!)*
The worst part of my job is: *HAVING TO PRONOUNCE MY NAME!! For the record: Fay-bee-ehn Nee-see-eh-sa (easy, right?!)*
When nobody's looking I like to: *Stop frowning.*
The one thing I really want the world to know about me is: *My shoe size.*

ITEM: Whoops! Are our New Universal faces ever red! Did you spot the gargantuan gaffe we made in *all* of last month's New U books? (We'll give you five minutes to dig 'em out of your collector's item acid-free non-degradable Kevlar bags and go over every page with a fine tooth flub detector. Time's up!) Hands up all of you who spotted it. Yep, that's it — the dates on the two facsimile editions of the *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette*, one on the Universe News page, the other on the STAR BRAND full-page ad are one month apart, when in reality the "Flying Man Sighted" headline should have preceded the "A Real Life Superhero" by a few days. What can we say but "Whoops"? All of our feckless fact-checkers, from humble *Howard Mackie* (the New U guru) on down must have been asleep at the switch the day those newspapers rolled! Anyway, since we don't give "no-prizes" in the New Universe (don't ask if you've never heard of those pesky non-awards), particularly to *ourselves* for spotting our flubbos first, we thought we'd instead give all of you eagle-eyed readers who noted the discrepancy a Universe-sized "New-Prize" instead. (For a glimpse of the "New Prize" you share with a couple thousand others, just go take a look at the world outside your window — it's that funny thing on the left!)

ITEM: Ever wonder which Marvel staffer does the best chimpanzee impression? Who is the (over the) top arm-wrestler? How about best limbo dancer? Well, at the first annual Unwanted Record Swap-a-thon, we all got to find out. We

NEW UNIVERSE CHECKLIST

☐ **JUSTICE #16** — Will Justice seek justice — or vengeance — on all paranormals?



☐ **D.P. 7 #16** — Gang war hits the Clinic!

☐ **PSI FORCE #16**

From the desk of:
ANDREW CHASER

FOUNDATIONS GENETIC RESEARCH CENTER
Diagnostic Evaluations: 8/17/87 - 8/28/87
TYRONE JESSUP
JESSUP has proven to be a complete anamoly. We have no idea exactly what his paranormal abilities are! Forgive the lack of professional dignity, but our research team has been more than completely perplexed!
JESSUP's powers, until now, have only been manifested as nothing more than an "astral projection" or [illegible] of his conscious mind. But how does that ju[illegible] to see and be seen? To hear and talk? To tr[illegible]
Simply put, we believe that JESSUP is able [illegible] specific wavelengths along the electro-ma[illegible]
What does this really mean, in regards to [illegible]
Well, TYRONE JESSUP may very well be one [illegible] ful beings on the face of the planet...

THINGS TO DO